

SCHUBERT'S "GERMAN MASS"

(Deutsche Messe in F, D. 872)

This "Mass" is set to words written in 1826 by Johann Philipp Neumann, a Viennese professor of physics. The setting was intended for the student congregation at the Vienna Polytechnic Institute.

The subject of each poem is associated with the traditional Mass, but the verses are by no means translations; for instance the *Credo* is not a personal statement of belief, and the *Lord's Prayer* adds an introductory verse and elaborates on each phrase. Brahms's *German Requiem* is similarly different from the Latin Requiem Mass.

In 2001 the Upper Hutt Choral Society (now the Hutt Valley Singers) decided to perform the Mass. Because only one or two members were familiar with German, the choir settled on performance in English. The first English-language version found, a Schirmer edition by Richard Dressler, advertised both languages, but was found to contain only a few of the original verses. It uses the *Lord's Prayer* music for *Nach der Wandlung*, and omits the *Nach der Wandlung* music.

The only other English-language edition listed was a G. I. A. Publications version edited by Richard Proulx; it uses music from only seven of the nine movements, lowers some pitches, and adopts familiar modern texts, repeating lines and altering note-values as necessary; the Lord's Prayer itself is fitted into a single extended verse where the original Neumann text of the prayer itself, with his additions, spread over four verses.

I also have a CD of Wolfgang Sawallisch and the choir and orchestra of Bavarian Radio; they sing only 2 verses of the *Evangelium and Credo*; omit verse 2 of the *Offertorium*, and half of the second verse of the *Credo*, and in the *Agnus Dei* they sing verses 1 and 4, while the booklet prints verses 1, 2, and 3.

I could find no complete translation, let alone one fitted to the music.

The complete German text and choir music were available free, from the New Apostolic Church's German "Cantus-Archiv" website on the Internet; I used them as a basis for this edition.

I found a free translation service on the Internet, but its priority was business-oriented, so *Messe* (Mass) came out as "fair" or "measurement", for instance. It came up with "Clergyman songs for holy measurement victims" for "*Geistliche Lieder für heilige Meßopfer*" (Sacred songs for holy Mass services) as the most memorable part of a fairly garbled text.

I have been a member of various choirs for 40 years, and am currently a member of the Hutt Valley Singers. Over the years I have sung in German in increasing amounts, but I have had no formal training. However, I decided that I could do better, so I bought a larger dictionary than my old pocket Langenscheidts, and translated all the texts into English; first literally. The original German text and this prose version of the translation are appended for anyone interested.

I then revised the wording (and in the process inevitably altered a few meanings or emphases) to make the rhythm match the German; I did not attempt rhyme, as that would almost certainly have altered meanings still further. Finally, I set the music in print using 'Mozart' software, and incorporated the wording into this printed score.

Much more recently, I acquired the software necessary to produce .pdf files, and also used a later version of 'Mozart' (Virtuoso 6) to tidy up various details, and add instrumentation in spaces and after endings.

Don McLeod,
Upper Hutt, New Zealand,
January 2011.

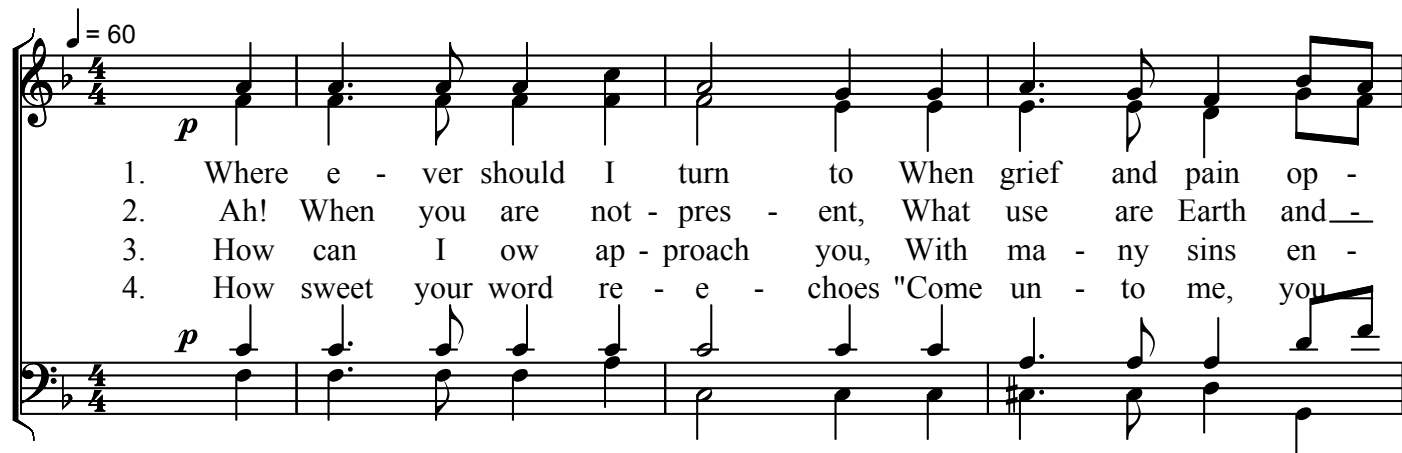
1; INTROIT (ZUM EINGANG)

Johann Philipp Neumann, translated by Don McLeod

Franz Peter Schubert

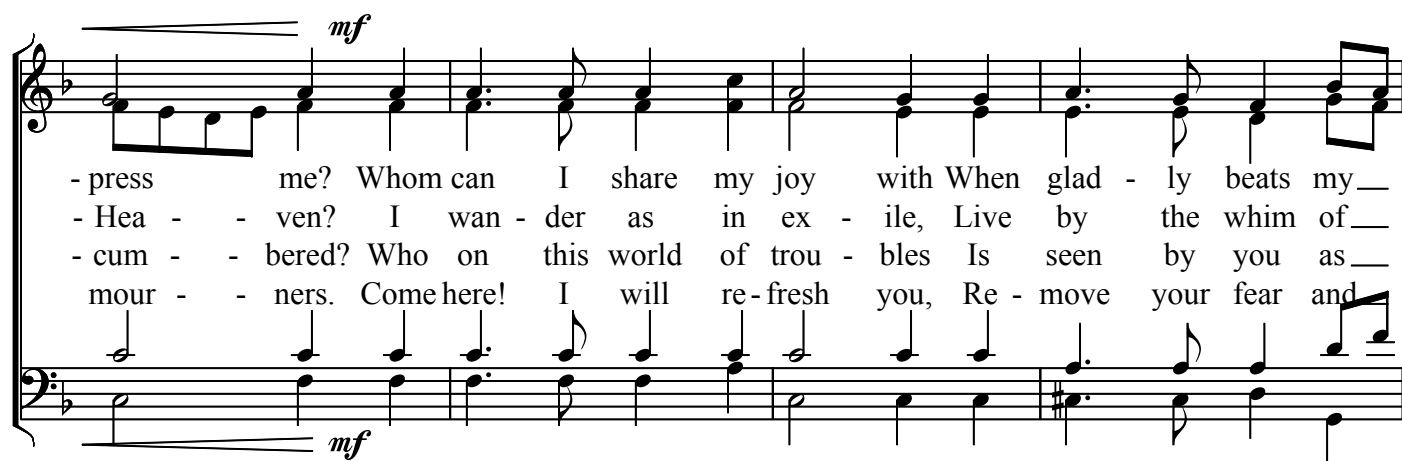
moderato (mäßig)

p $\text{♩} = 60$



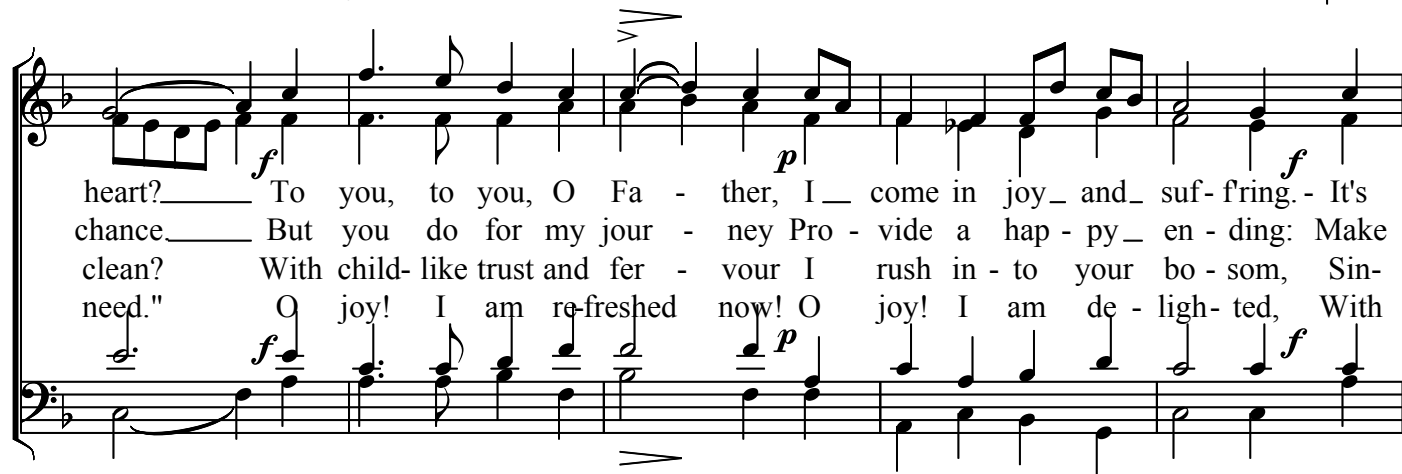
1. Where e - ver should I turn to When grief and pain op -
2. Ah! When you are not - pres - ent, What use are Earth and -
3. How can I ow ap - proach you, With ma - ny sins en -
4. How sweet your word re - e - choes "Come un - to me, you

mf



- press me? Whom can I share my joy with When glad - ly beats my -
- Hea - - ven? I wan - der as in ex - ile, Live by the whim of -
- cum - - bered? Who on this world of trou - bles Is seen by you as -
mour - - ners. Come here! I will re - fresh you, Re - move your fear and

f *p* *f*



heart? To you, to you, O Fa - ther, I - come in joy and suf - fring. - It's
chance But you do for my jour - ney Pro - vide a hap - py en - ding: Make
clean? With child - like trust and fer - vour I rush in - to your bo - som, Sin -
need." O joy! I am re - freshed now! O joy! I am de - ligh - ted, With

p



you who send me plea - sure; You heal my ev' - ry pain.
Earth and Hea - ven turn to A hap - py fi - nal home.
- cere - ly pray "Have pi - ty, Have. pi - ty, Lord, on me!"
praise and ju - bi - la - tion Re - joi - cing in my God.

2; GLORIA ("ZUM GLORIA")

Johann Philipp Neumann, translated by Don McLeod

Franz Peter Schubert

maestoso (Mit Majestät)

1. *f* = 96 *f* *p*

1. Glö-ry!- Glo-ry to God in the high-est! Thus sings the hea-ven-ly host of the blest.
2. E - choes the glo - ri - ous ar - my of stars.

The first system of the musical score is in 4/4 time, marked *maestoso* with a tempo of 96. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is in G major, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The first staff begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic and a tempo marking of 96. The second staff begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The lyrics are written below the staves, with two versions: a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line.

f *p*

Glo-ry! Glo-ry to God in the high-est! We al - so stam-mer, the chil-dren of - Earth.
2. Winds mur-mur soft-ly, the o - cean's waves roar;

The second system of the musical score continues the melody. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is in G major, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The first staff begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic and a piano (*p*) dynamic. The lyrics are written below the staves, with two versions: a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line.

pp *ff*

I on - ly mar - vel and ga - ping re - joice, — Fa - ther of worlds, so I
Joy - ful, the cho - rus of Na - ture's whole choir — Joins in the un - en - ding

The third system of the musical score continues the melody. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is in G major, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The first staff begins with a piano (*pp*) dynamic and a forte (*ff*) dynamic. The lyrics are written below the staves, with two versions: a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line.

ff *ff* *ff*

12 13 14 15 16 17

join in with them; Glo-ry to God in the high - est!
cho- rus of praise;

The fourth system of the musical score continues the melody. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is in G major, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The first staff begins with a forte (*ff*) dynamic and a forte (*ff*) dynamic. The lyrics are written below the staves, with two versions: a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line.

3; GOSPEL AND CREED ("ZUM EVANGELIUM UND CREDO")

Johann Philipp Neumann, translated by Don McLeod.

Franz Peter Schubert

not too slow (nicht zu langsam)

$\text{♩} = 80$ *p*

1. Cre - a - tion lay__ in form - less dark, Ac - cor - ding to the
2. Man's spi - rit lay__ in dee - pest night, de - lu - ded in the
3. This war - ning gave the ho - ly one; "Not by your faith a -
4. O lend us strength and cou - rage to See no - thing but the

4 5 6 *f*

Book. Then spoke the Lord, "Let there__ be light!" He
dark. The Sa - viour came, and there__ was light! And
- lone, Nor by ful - fil - ment of__ your tasks Can
way Which our re - dee - mer took, that we May

7 8 9 *p*

spoke, and there__ was light! *p* And life - be - gins, and
then clear day__ broke out__ The light of Je - sus'
you be sure__ of Heav'n." O give us all true
try to fol - low it. *p* Your Gos - pel mes - sage,

10 *f* spreads a - round, And or - der is *dim.* preclaimed: *p* And
 ho - ly Word Woke life both near and far; And
 pi - e - ty, And give us too, O God, A
 let it be For us a heav'n - ly guide: And

13 ev' - ry where, yes, all *f* a - round, Come ri - sing praise and
 all our hearts now beat in thanks, And sing to praise the
 lo - ving heart, that glad and true Al - ways o - beys our
 by your mer - cy lead us, Lord, *f* In - to your king - dom's

16 *ff* thanks; Come ri - sing praise and thanks
 Lord: And sing to praise the Lord
 law; Al - ways o - beys your law
 bliss; *ff* In - to your king - dom's bliss.

4; OFFERTORIUM ("ZUM OFFERTORIUM")

Johann Philipp Neumann, translated by Don McLeod.

Franz Peter Schubert

very slow (sehr langsam)
♩ = 50

p 2 *f* 3 4

1. You gave me, Lord, my life and be - ing, And all your tea - ching's heav'nly
2. Oh joy! For all the love you give us You ask no more than love re -
3. My - self, O Lord, my thoughts and ac - tions, My grief and joy I of - fer

p *f*

5 *p* 6 7 8

light. What can I, be - ing worth less, give you? I can - not of - fer more than
- turned; And love, my love, filled with thanks - gi - ving, shall be my joy through - out my
you. Lord, take through Je - sus' in - ter - ven - tion, This heart - felt of - fring which I

p *p*

9 *pp* 10 *rall.* 11 12 13

thanks. I can - not of - fer more than thanks.
life. Shall be my joy through - out my life.
make; This heart - felt of - fring which I make.

pp *rall.*

5; SANCTUS ("ZUM SANCTUS")

Johann Philipp Neumann, translated by Don McLeod.

Franz Peter Schubert

very slow (sehr langsam)

$\text{♩} = 50$ **pp** Verse 3, also by Neumann, is not normally included in the Mass.

1, 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly; ho - ly is the Lord!_____

3. Al - ways and for - e - ver flows your ho - ly word,

pp

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly; ho - ly on - ly he!_____

Full of ho - ly wis - dom, on - ward makes its way._____

pp

1. He, the un - cre - a - ted, He who al - ways was,_____

2. Pow - er, won - der, love, are found all round a - bout!_____

3. Its pure spring of wis - dom flows both pure and clear;

f

Al - ways is and will be, Through e - ter - ni - ty._____

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly; Ho - ly is the Lord!_____

Guides the path of all worlds, won - der - ful and strong_____

pp

6; AFTER THE TRANSUBSTANTIATION ("NACH DER WANGLUNG")

Johann Philipp Neumann, edited by Don McLeod

Franz Peter Schubert

$\text{♩} = 56$

p

1. Be - hol - ding all your grace and good - ness, O my re-
2. We of - fer here as you have taught us, At this your

p

- dee - mer, please let me Be - pre - sent at your fi - nal
ho - - ly al - tar here; And you, my Sa - viour, here are

sup - per, A - mong the cir - cle of your friends. You
pre - sent; Your spi - rit will watch o - ver us. Lord,

mf

8 9 *p*

break the bread, you give the cha - lice; You say "This
 you who suf - fered death and tor - ture, Sur - round us

10 11

is my life, my blood. Take, eat, and use it to re -
 now with joy - ful life. May bread of Hea - ven still - sus -

12 13

-mem - ber, When e'er you do the same as this. When -
 -tain us Through life and to the hour of death; Through

14 15 16 17 18 *f*

- e'er you do the same as this."
 life and to the hour of death.

7; AGNUS DEI ("ZUM AGNUS DEI")

Johann Philipp Neumann, translated by Don McLeod.

Franz Peter Schubert

moderato (mäßig)

1. My Sa - viour, lord and ma - ster, Your mouth, whose words we
2. Your palms of peace ex - tin - guish The guilt of all this
3. Lord, all our ma - ny loved ones, Who now pre - pare to
4. My Sa - viour, lord and ma - ster, O speak for - gi - ving

p

The first system of the musical score is in 6/8 time, marked 'moderato (mäßig)' with a tempo of 80. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature of 6/8. The bass staff also has a key signature of two flats and a common time signature of 6/8. The music is written in a simple, homophonic style. The lyrics are in English and are aligned with the notes. The first four lines of lyrics are provided. The first line of the treble staff is marked with a '1' and the first line of the bass staff is marked with a 'p'.

4. bless, Once gave these words of pro - mise; "My peace shall be with
Earth, And by them fresh - ness en - ters In - to the storm - tossed
go In - to the peace of Hea - ven, Take them, take them to
- ly To us your words of pro - mise; "My peace shall be with

The second system of the musical score continues the melody and accompaniment. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of two flats and a common time signature of 6/8. The bass staff also has a key signature of two flats and a common time signature of 6/8. The music is written in a simple, homophonic style. The lyrics are in English and are aligned with the notes. The first line of the treble staff is marked with a '4' and the first line of the bass staff is marked with a '4'.

8 9 10

p

you." O Lamb, who has re - dee - med The
heart And fur - ther - more, Earth's rap - ture, By
you! May we some day ar - rive there! O
you." Send us the peace of Hea - ven, Which

p

11 12 13 14

p *mf*

hea - vy guilt of Man, Send us your peace a - bi - ding, Your
them made ho - ly thus, Grows swee - ter yet and pu - rer, A
bles - sed - be the day When we the bliss of Hea - ven To
Earth can ne - ver give; The on - ly heart to pros - per Is

p *mf*

15 16 17 18 19

p

grace and mer - cy's gift
bles - sed state of mind
- ge - ther may en - joy!
one which loves you true!

8; CLOSING HYMN ("SCHLUSSGESANG")

Johann Philipp Neumann, translated by Don McLeod

Franz Peter Schubert

not too slow (nicht zu langsam)

$\text{♩} = 63$

p
Lord, you've lis - tened to my plea - ding. Glad - ly beats my hap - py heart.

mf
A - ny where that I may wan - der, Hea - ven's bliss now fol - lows me.

There too you are real - ly near me, Ev' - ry where and all the time.

f 3 14 15 16

p

A - ny place be - comes a tem - ple While a heart de - vout - ly prays. —

f *p*

17 18 19 20

p

Bless, O Lord, me and my loved ones; bless us on _ our _ path through life!

p

21 22 23

mf

All our words and all our ac - tions Form a _ pi - ous _ hymn _ of

mf

24 25 26 27 28 29

f

praise! Form a _ pi - ous _ hymn of praise!

f

9: THE LORD'S PRAYER ("DAS GEBET DES HERRN")

Johann Philipp Neumann, translated by Don McLeod

Franz Peter Schubert

moderato (mäßig)

f *p*

1. Be - hol - ding all your might and great - ness, I
2. O Fa - - ther you who are in Hea - ven, And
3. O you who feed the young of ra - vens, You
4. Should we be led in - to temp - ta - tion, Give

f

trem - bling kneel in hum - - ble fear. What name should I use
ev' - ry where from ev' - - ry age; May ev' - ry soul be
know full well your chil - - dren's needs; Nor are our an - xious
strength, O Lord to help re - sist! O may your migh - - ty

p *mp*

to ad - dress you, Be - fit - ting your great ma - - jes - ty? All's
blessed and hon - oured To praise, O Lord, your ho - - ly name! O
prayers for - got - ten; Give us al - - so our dai - - ly bread!. For
hand pro - tect us From e - vil, and our souls from sin! Send

9 10 11 *p*

well! for I can call you Fa - ther, As your dear son in -
 let, through your great love and mer - cy, your bles - sed king - dom
 - give us when we stray or fal - ter, if we re - pent our
 com - fort and re - lief in sor - row! And should mis - for - tune

12 13 14 *mf* *f*

- struc - ted us: So now I speak to you, my ma - ker, with
 come to us: May faith - ful deeds, as you have pro - mised, make
 sins to you, That we, as taught to your dis - ci - ples, May
 o - ver - take, we pray that with your aid, O Fa - ther, the

15 16 17 18 19 *p*

joy - ful child - like con - fi - dence.
 Earth a pa - ra - dise for us!
 all our en - em - ies for - give.
 bit - ter cup may pass us by!

FRANZ SCHUBERT (1797-1828): DEUTSCHE MESSE.

The complete Neumann text, including parts not normally sung, and a literal English translation.

1. ZUM EINGANG

1. Wohin soll ich mich wenden,
wenn Gram und Schmerz mich drücken?
Wem künd' ich mein Entzücken,
wenn freudig pocht mein Herz?
Zu dir, zu dir, o Vater
komm ich in Freud und Leiden,
du sendest ja die Freuden,
du heilest jeden Schmerz.

2. Ach, wenn ich dich nicht hätte,
was wär' mir Erd' und Himmel?
Ein Bannort jede Stätte,
ich selbst in Zufalls Hand.
Du bist's, der meinen Wegen
ein sich'res Ziel verleiht,
und Erd' und Himmel weiht
zu süßem Heimatland.

INTROIT

Where shall I turn
When grief and pain oppress me?
Whom can I tell of my delight
When my heart beats joyfully?
To Thee, to Thee, O Father
I come in joy and suff'ring.
'Tis Thou who sendest delights
Thou healest every pain.

O when I did not have Thee
What were Earth and Heaven to me?
Every place like one of exile;
Myself in the hands of Chance.
Thou dost, for my journey
A safe destination provide,
And Earth and Heaven consecrate
As a sweet homeland.

3. Doch darf ich dir mich nahen,
mit mancher Schuld beladen?
Wer auf der Erde Pfaden
ist deinem Auge rein?
Mit kindlichem Vertrauen
eil' ich in deine Arme,
fleh' reuerfüllt: Erbarme,
erbar'm, o Herr, dich mein!

4. Süß ist dein Wort erschollen:
Zu mir, ihr Kummervollen!
Zu mir! Ich will euch laben,
euch nehmen Angst und Not.
Heil mir! Ich bin erquicket!
Heil mir! Ich darf entzückt
mit Dank und Preis und Jubel
mich freu'n in meinem Gott.

How can I approach Thee
Burdened with many sins?
Who on Earth's path
Is clean in Thy sight?
With childish confidence
I rush into Thy arms,
Pray sincerely "Have pity,
Have pity, O Lord, on me!"

Sweetly Thy word resounds
"Come unto me, thou grief-filled..
Come to me! I will refresh you,
Remove your fear and need."
O joy! I am refreshed!
O joy! I can delight
With thanks and praise and jubilation
Rejoicing in my God.

2. ZUM GLORIA

1. Ehre, Ehre sei Gott in der Höhe!
Singet der Himmlischen selige Schar.
Ehre, Ehre sei Gott in der Höhe!
Stammeln auch wir, die die Erde gebär.
Staunen nur kann ich
und staunend mich freu'n;
Vater der Welten, doch stimm' ich mit ein:
Ehre sei Gott in der Höhe!

GLORIA

Glory! Glory to God in the highest!
Sings the blessed Heavenly host.
Glory! Glory to God in the highest!
We also stammer, borne of the Earth;
I can only gape,
and gaping rejoice;
Father of worlds, so I join in with them;
"Glory to God in the highest!"

2. Ehre, Ehre sei Gott in der Höhe!
Kündet der Sterne strahlendes Heer.
Ehre, Ehre sei Gott in der Höhe!
Säuseln die Lüfte, brauset das Meer.
Feiernder Wesen unendlicher Chor
jubelt im ewigen Danklied empor:
preise;
Ehre sei Gott in der Höhe!

Glory! Glory to God in the highest!
Echoes (?) the shining army of stars
Glory! Glory to God in the highest!
The winds murmur; the sea roars;
Joyful, the endless choir of Nature
Rejoices in ever raising the hymn of
"Glory to God in the highest!"

3. ZUM EVANGELIUM UND CREDO

GOSPEL AND CREED

1. Noch lag die Schöpfung formlos da,
nach heiligem Bericht;
Da sprach der Herr: Es werde Licht!
Er sprach's und es ward Licht.
Und Leben regt und reget sich,
und Ordnung tritt hervor.
Und überall, allüberall
||: tönt Preis und Dank empor. :||

Creation once lay in shapeless darkness,
According to the Holy Word.
Then spoke the Lord "Let there be Light!"
He spoke, and there was light!
And life moves and moves itself,
And order steps forth.
And everywhere, yes, all around,
Comes rising praise and thanks.

2. Der Mensch auch lag in Geistesnacht,
erstarrt von dunklem Wahn;
Der Heiland kam, und es ward Licht!
Und heller Tag bricht an.
Und seiner Lehre heil'ger Strahl
weckt Leben nah und fern;
Und alle Herzen pochen Dank,
||: und preisen Gott, den Herrn. :||

Mankind too lay in spiritual darkness
Frozen in dark delusion.
The Saviour came, and there was light!
And clear day broke out.
And his teaching's holy beam
Woke life both near and far.
And all hearts beat in thanks
And praise God the Lord.

3. Doch warnend spricht der heil'ge Mund:
Nicht frommt der Glaub' allein,
nur die Erfüllung eurer Pflicht
kann Leben ihm verlei'n.
Drum gib ein gläubiges Gemüt!
Und gib' uns auch, o Gott,
ein liebend Herz, das fromm und treu
||: stets folget dem Gebot. :||

Then warning spoke the holy mouth;
"Not by thy faith alone,
Nor by fulfilling your duty
Can you attain Life."
Around give a devout nature
And give us too, O God,
A loving heart, that glad and true
Always obeys the Law

4. Verleih' uns Kraft und Mut, daß wir
nicht nur die Wege seh'n,
die der Erlöser ging, daß wir
auch streben nach zu geh'n.
Laß so dein Evangelium
uns Himmelsbotschaft sein,
und führ' uns, Herr, durch deine Huld
||: in's Reich der Wonnen ein. :||

Lend us strength and courage that we
See only the Way
Which the Redeemer walked, that we
Too may strive to follow it.
Let thus Thy gospel
To us be Heaven's message.
And lead us, Lord, through Thy mercy
Into the kingdom of bliss.

4. ZUM OFFERTORIUM

1. Du gabst, o Herr, mir Sein und Leben
und deiner Lehre himmlisch Licht.
Was kann dafür ich Staub dir geben?
||: Nur danken kann ich, mehr doch nicht. :||

2. Wohl mir! Du willst für deine Liebe
ja nichts als wieder Lieb' allein;
und Liebe, dankerfüllte Liebe
||: soll meines Lebens Wonne sein. :||

3. Mich selbst, o Herr, mein Tun und Denken
und Leid und Freude opf'r ich dir;
Herr, nimm durch deines Sohnes Opfer
||: dies Herzensopfer auch von mir. :||

OFFERTORY

Thou gavest me, Lord, life and being
And Thy doctrine's heavenly light.
What, can I, who am dust, give Thee in return?
I can do no more than thank Thee.

Happy me! Thou wilt for Thy love
really ask nothing but love in return
And love, thanks-filled love
Shall be my life's joy.

Myself, O Lord, my deeds and thoughts
And grief and joy I offer to Thee.
Lord, accept through Thy Son's sacrifice
This heart's offering also from me.

5. ZUM SANCTUS

1. Heilig, heilig, heilig, heilig ist der Herr!
Heilig, heilig, heilig, heilig ist nur er!
Er, der nie begonnen, er, der immer war,
ewig ist und waltet, sein wird immerdar.

2. *Heilig, heilig, heilig, heilig ist der Herr!*
Heilig, heilig, heilig, heilig ist nur er!
Allmacht, Wunder, Liebe, alles rings umher!
Heilig, heilig, heilig, heilig ist der Herr!

SANCTUS

Holy, holy, holy, holy is the Lord!
Holy, holy, holy, holy only He!
He the uncreated, He who always was
Always is and will be, through eternity.

Holy, holy, holy, holy is the Lord!
Holy, holy, holy, holy only He!
Power, wonder, love, all round about.
Holy, holy, holy, holy is the Lord!

The lines in italics are omitted in the recorded version, and in the Proulx edition

ZUM SANCTUS, continued

The following is an alternative second or third verse, not included in the “Chormappe” (New Apostolic Church hymnal for choirs) or in any of the editions sighted.

2. Ewig, ewig, ewig, ewig quillt Sein Wort.
Weise, weise, weise, weise wirkt es fort.
Seiner Weisheit Quelle strömet reich und klar
Lenkt den Lauf der Welten, fest und wunderbar.

Always, always, always, always springs Thy word.
Wise, wise, wise, wise it advances
Its spring of wisdom flows pure and clear.
Guides the paths of worlds, strong and wonderful.

6. NACH DER WANDLUNG

1. Betrachtend Deine Huld und Güte,
o mein Erlöser, gegen mich,
seh' ich beim letzten Abendmahle
im Kreise Deiner Teuren Dich.
Du brichst das Brot, .
Du reichst den Becher
Du sprichst: Dies ist mein Leib, mein Blut,
nehmt hin und denket meiner Liebe,
||: wenn opfernd ihr ein Gleiches tut. :||

AFTER THE TRANSUBSTANTIATION

Contemplating thy generosity and goodness
O my deliverer, let me
See Thee at the last supper
In the circle of Thy friends.
Thou break'st the bread, .
thou giv'st the chalice
Thou say'st “This is My life, my blood.”
Receive these and think of My love
When you make a similar offering.

2. Wir opfern hier, nach Deinem Worte,
auf Deinem heiligen Altar;
und Du, mein Heiland, bist zugegen,
des Geistes Aug' wird Dich gewahr.
Herr, der du Schmerz und Tod getragen,
um uns das Leben zu verleih'n,
laß dieses Himmelsbrot uns Labung
||: im Leben und im Tode sein! :||

We offer here as in Your word
At your sacred altar.
And Thou, my Saviour, art present
The Spirit's eye will protect you.
Lord, who has suffered pain and death,
Surround us with life.
Let this bread of Heaven refresh us
In life and in death.

7. ZUM AGNUS DEI

1. Mein Heiland, Herr und Meister!
Dein Mund so segensreich,
sprach einst das Wort des Heiles:
"Der Friede sei mit Euch!"
O Lamm, das opfernd tilgte
der Menschheit schwere Schuld,
send' uns auch Deinen Frieden
durch Deine Gnad' und Huld.

SANCTUS

My Saviour, Lord, and Master
Thy mouth, so beneficial
Once spoke the word of salvation,
“Peace be with you.”
O Lamb, whose sacrifice erased
Mankind's heavy guilt;
Send us also Thy peace
Through Thy mercy and grace.

3. Herr, uns're Lieben alle,
die nun bereits von hier
ins Land des Friedens gingen,
nimm sie, nimm sie zu Dir!
Laß einst sie dort uns finden!
O seliger Verein,
Wenn wir des Himmelsfriedens
zusammen uns er freu'n!

Lord, all our friends
Who now prepare from here
To walk to the land of peace;
Take them, take them to Thee!
May we some day find ourselves there!
O blessed company,
When we in Heaven's peace
Together may rejoice!

2. In dieses Friedens Palmen
erstirbt der Erdenschmerz,
sie wehen Heil und Labung
ins sturmbewegte Herz;
und auch die Erdenfreude,
durch ihn geheiligt, blüht
entzückender und reiner
dem seligen Gemüt.

In these palms of peace
Is killed the guilt of Earth.
Health and refreshment are breathed
Into the storm-tossed heart.
And also Earth's joy
By them sanctified, blossoms
Sweeter and purer
happy Nature.

4. Mein Heiland, Herr und Meister,
o sprich erbarmungsreich
zu uns das Wort des Heiles:
"Der Friede sei mit Euch!"
Send' uns den Himmelsfrieden,
den nie die Erde gibt,
der nur dem Herzen winket,
das rein und treu Dich liebt!

My Saviour, Lord, and Master
O speak forgivingly
To us the word of salvation
“Peace be with you.”
Send us the peace of Heaven,
Which Earth can never give;
The only heart to prosper is that
which purely and truly loves Thee!

8. SCHLUBGESANG

1. Herr, du hast mein Fleh'n vernommen,
selig pocht's in meiner Brust,
in die Welt hin aus, ins Leben
folgt mir nun des Himmels Lust.

2. Dort auch bist ja Du mir nahe,
überall und jederzeit,
allerorten ist Dein Tempel,
wo das Herz sich fromm Dir weihet.

3. Segne, Herr, mich und die Meinen,
segne unsern Lebensgang!
Alles unser Tun und Wirken
sei ein frommer Lobgesang. |

CLOSING HYMN

Lord, thou hast heard my pleas.
Blissfully beats in my breast.
Out in the world, in life
Heaven's bliss now follows me.

There too you are really near me
Everywhere and all the time
Thy temple is everywhere
That the heart devoutly worships Thee.

Bless, O Lord, me and mine;
Bless our path through life!
May all our deeds and words
Form a pious hymn of praise.

9. ANHANG: DAS GEBET DES HERRN APPENDIX; THE LORD'S PRAYER

1. Anbetend Deine Macht und Größe
versinkt in Nichts mein bebend Ich.
Mit welchem Namen, Deiner würdig,
Du Unnennbarer, preis ich Dich?
Wohl mir! Ich darf Dich Vater nennen,
nach Deines Sohnes Unterricht;
so sprech' ich denn zu Dir, mein Schöpfer
mit kindlich froher Zuversicht.

Worshipping thy power and greatness
sunk to nothing I trembling say,
With what name, worthy of thee
Thou unnameable, should I praise Thee?
Happy me! I can call Thee Father
According to Thy Son's instructions;
So I speak to Thee, my Creator
With childish joyful confidence.

2. O Vater, der Du bist im Himmel
und überall zu jeder Zeit,
zu preisen Deinen Vaternamen
sei jedem Herzen Seligkeit!
O laß durch Deine Huld und Liebe
erscheinen uns Dein Gnadenreich,
und treues Tun nach Deinem Willen
mach' auch die Erde himmelgleich!

O Father, Thou who art in Heaven
And everywhere through every age;
To praise thy holy name of Father
Be the fortune of every heart!
O let through thy grace and love
Appear to us thy beautiful kingdom.
And true deeds according to thy will
Make the Earth also as Heaven.

3. Herr, der Du nährst die jungen Raben,
Du kennst auch Deiner Kinder Not.
Nicht ist vergebens unser Flehen:
Gib uns auch täglich unser Brot!
Vergib uns, was wir irrend fehlten,
wenn wir die Schuld vor Dir bereu'n,
wie wir, auf Dein Gebot den Brüdern,
wie wir den Feinden auch verzeih'n.

Lord, Thou who feedest the young ravens,
Thou knowest also Thy children's need.
Nor are our pleas forgotten;
Give us too, daily, our bread!
Forgive us when we accidentally err,
If we repent our sins before Thee
That we, at Thy command to the brothers
that we our enemies also forgive.

4. Will die Versuchung uns verlocken,
gib Kraft, o Herr, zum Widerstand!
So vor der Seele höchstem Übel,
vor Sünde schütz uns Deine Hand!
Send' uns Geduld und Trost in Leiden!
Und kann's zu unser'm Heil gescheh'n,
so laß durch Deine Vatergüte
den bitteren Kelch vorübergeh'n!

If temptation seduces us
Give strength, O Lord, to withstand it!
(Protect) the soul against the highest evil;
Against sin may thy hand protect us!
Send us patience and comfort in suffering!
And should something upset our well-being
May through thy fatherly goodness
The bitter cup pass us by!